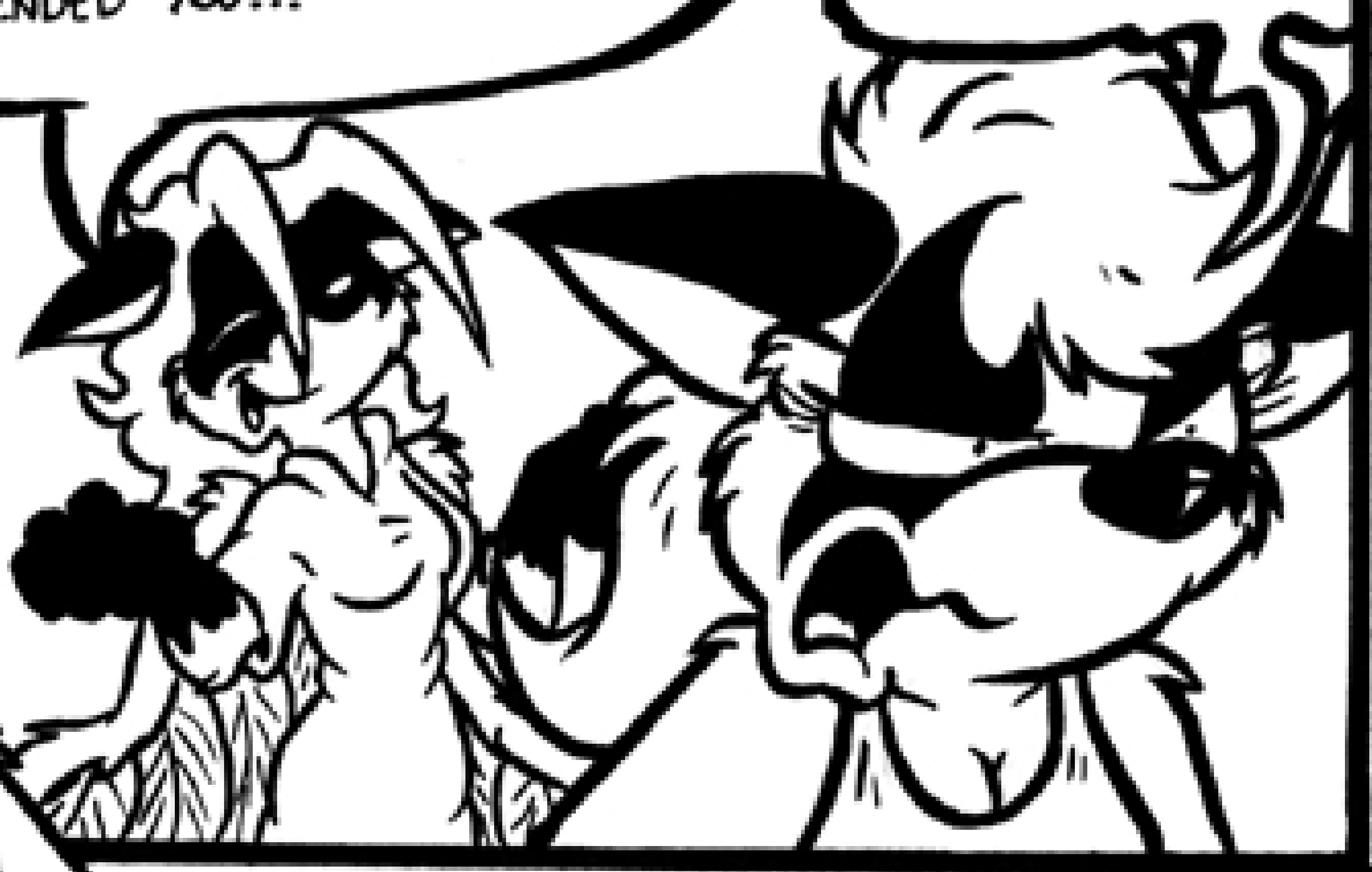




WHAT DO YOU WANT, FARRAGO?

I JUST FELT WE DIDN'T GET OFF TO A GOOD START. I WANTED TO APOLOGIZE IF I OFFENDED YOU...

FINE... GREAT... NOW BEAT IT.





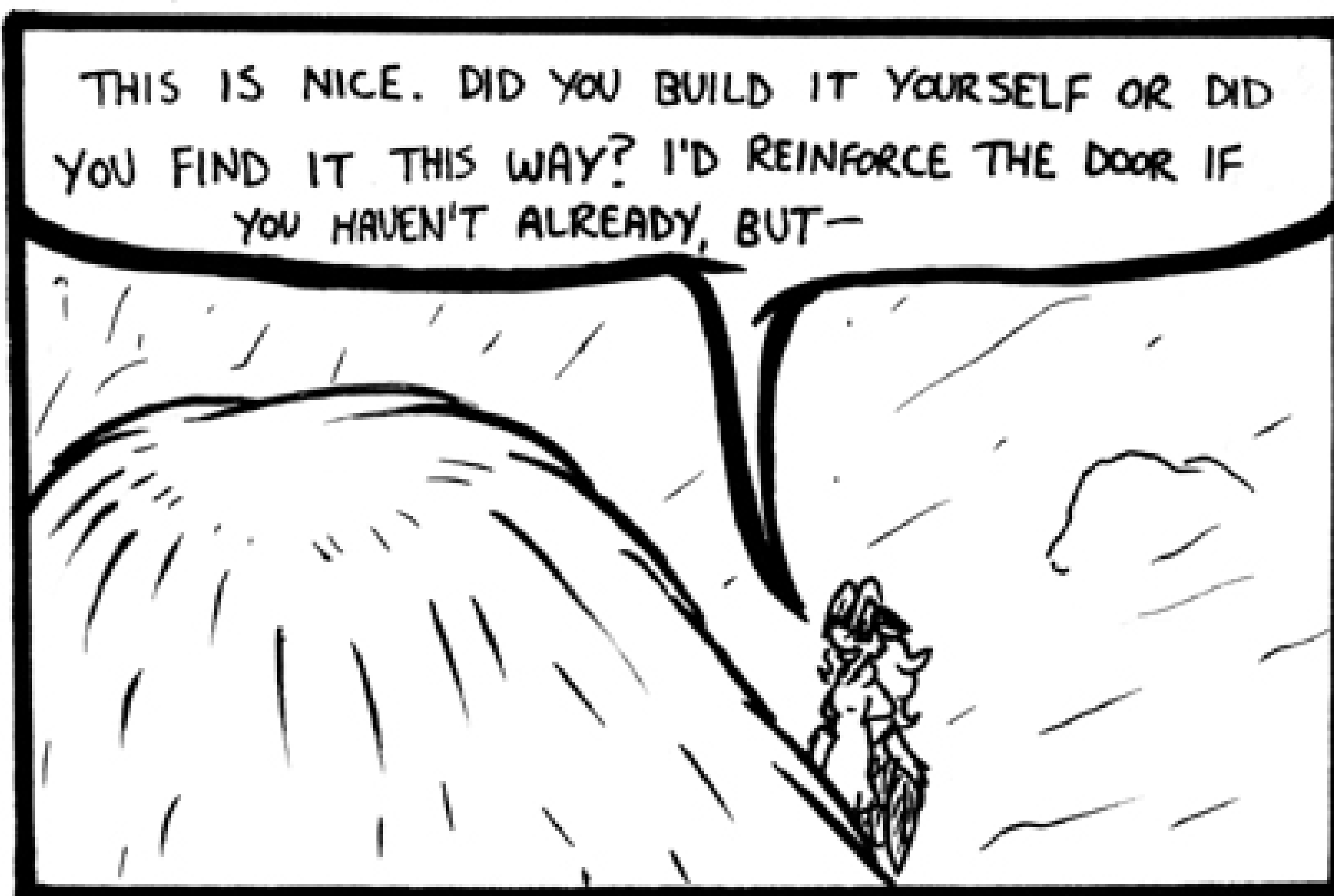


CALL ME CRAZY,  
BUT DID I NOT  
JUST TELL YOU  
TO GO AWAY?

YES.



THEN MAYBE I SHOULD SAY IT  
SLOWER SO YOU GET IT THIS  
TIME, YOU READY? GO... A-WAY.



THIS IS NICE. DID YOU BUILD IT YOURSELF OR DID  
YOU FIND IT THIS WAY? I'D REINFORCE THE DOOR IF  
YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY, BUT—



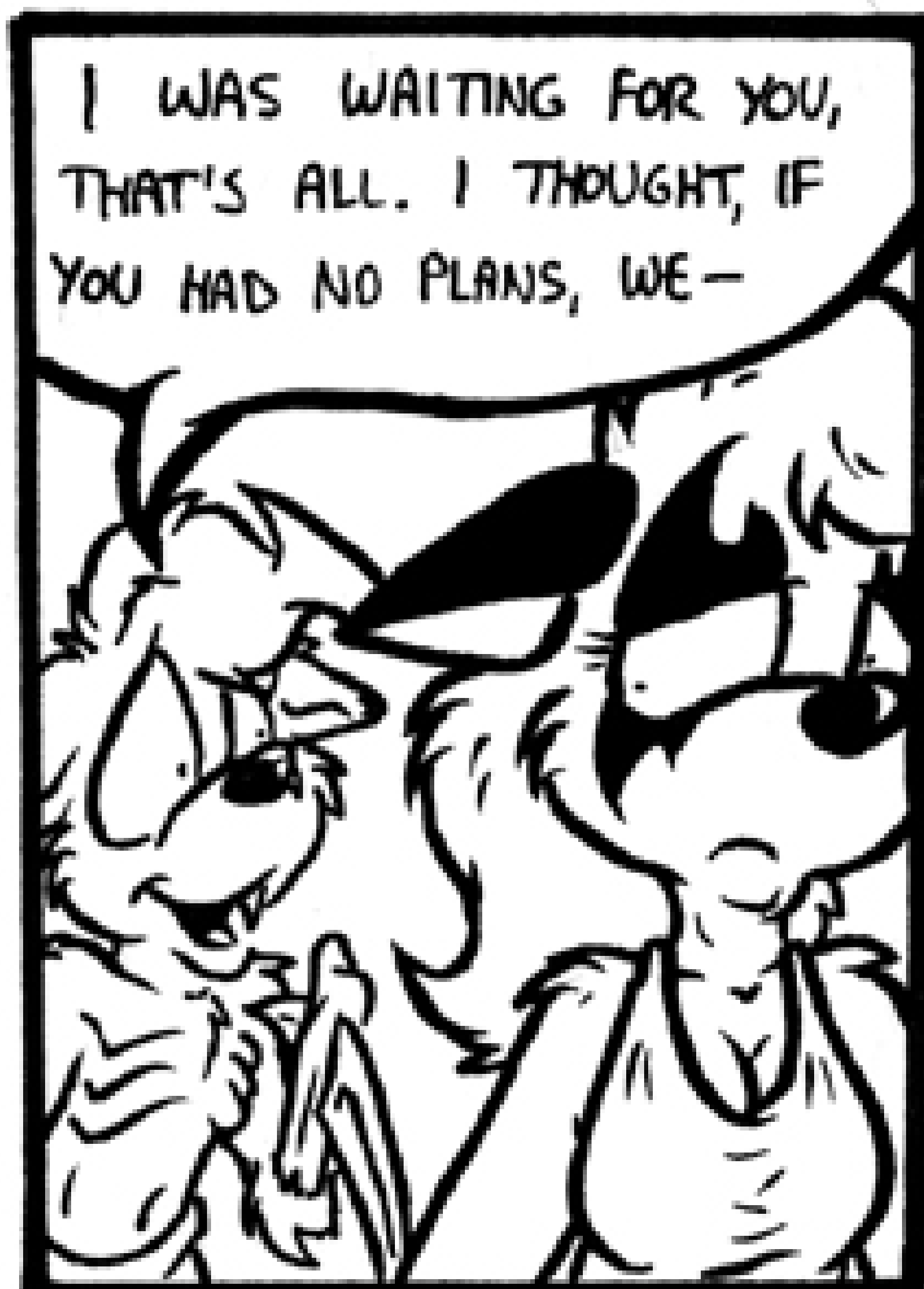
ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO  
ME?! WHAT THE FUCK DO  
YOU EVEN WANT?

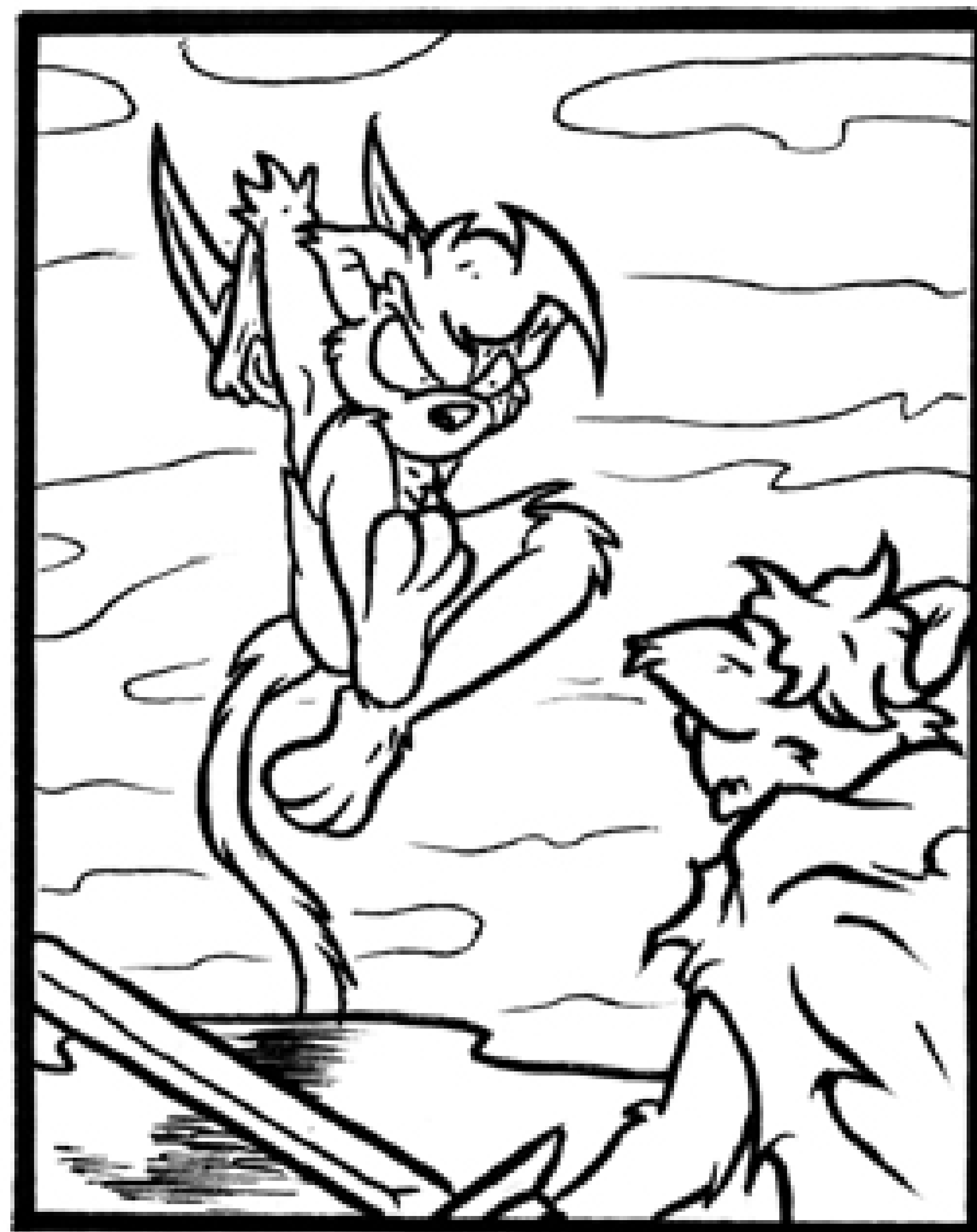


I'M JUST TRYING TO HELP  
YOU, LITA. I WISH YOU'D  
LET ME,



SLAM!

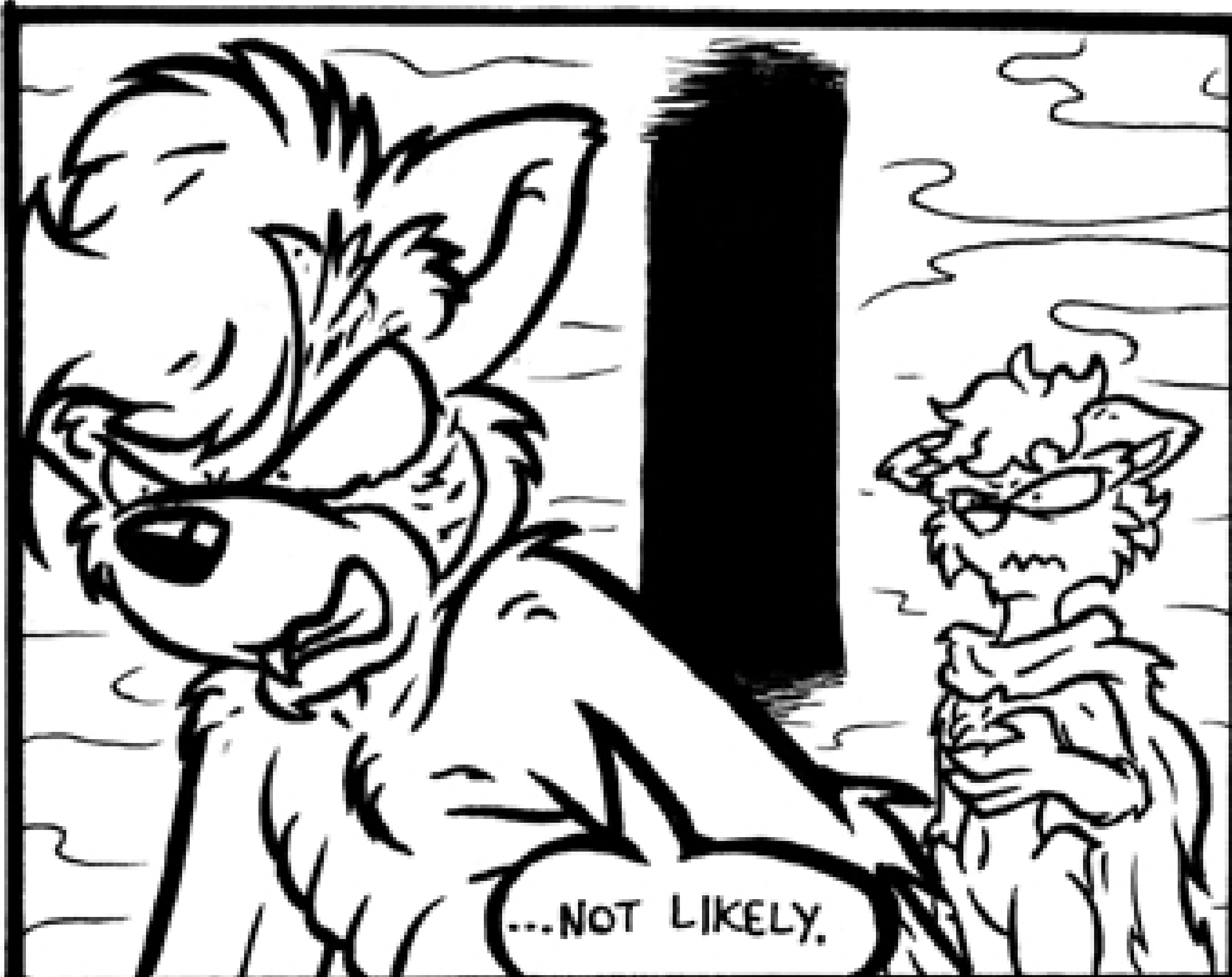




A VERY SPIRITED MATCH, CLIFF.  
YOU ARE VERY SKILLED.



PERHAPS YOU WILL ALLOW ME  
TO TRAIN YOU AS WELL.



...NOT LIKELY.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT CLIFF



I WON'T. PICK UP YOUR  
SWORD, LITA.



THWACK



AND KEEP YOUR TEMPER  
EVEN.

I  
WILL...



NOW... TELL ME ABOUT  
THE DEMON LUST.

TELL ME  
ABOUT YOUR FATHER





MY FATHER ISN'T  
A PART OF THIS.  
SHUT UP ABOUT  
HIM.

NATURALLY. THAT'S  
WHY YOU  
FOLLOWED HIM  
INTO HELL.

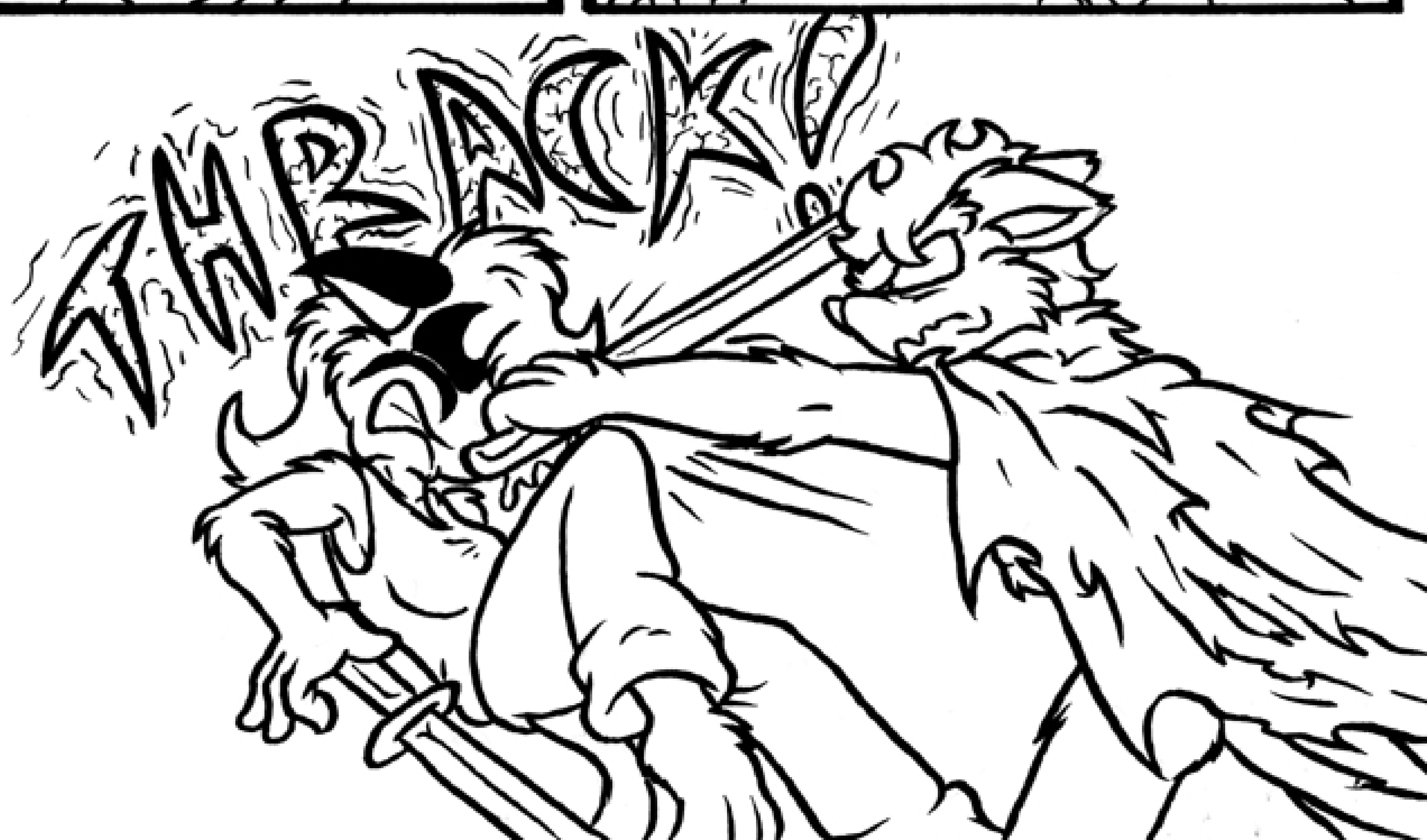
I'M NOT  
NAIVE, LITA!

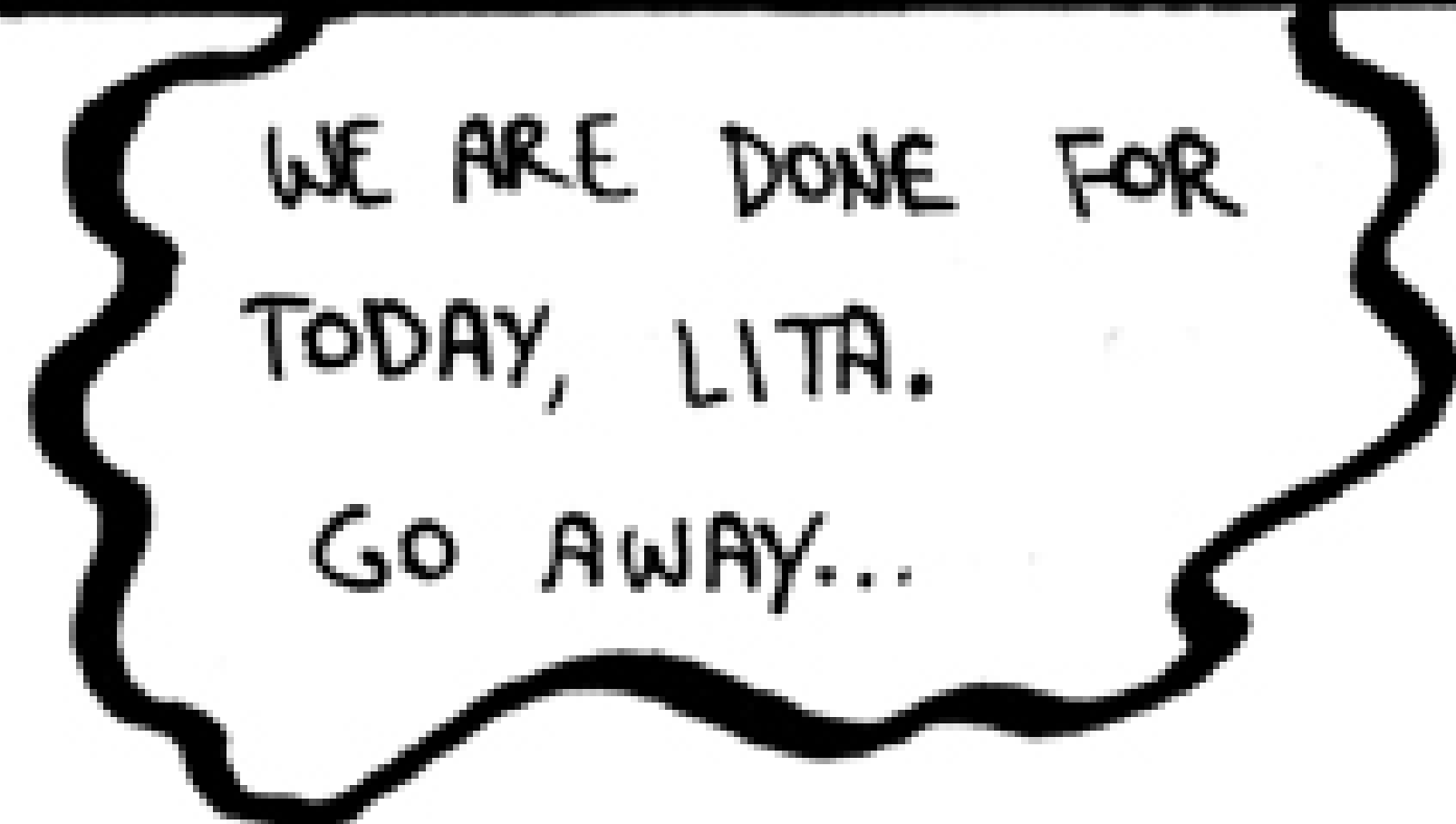
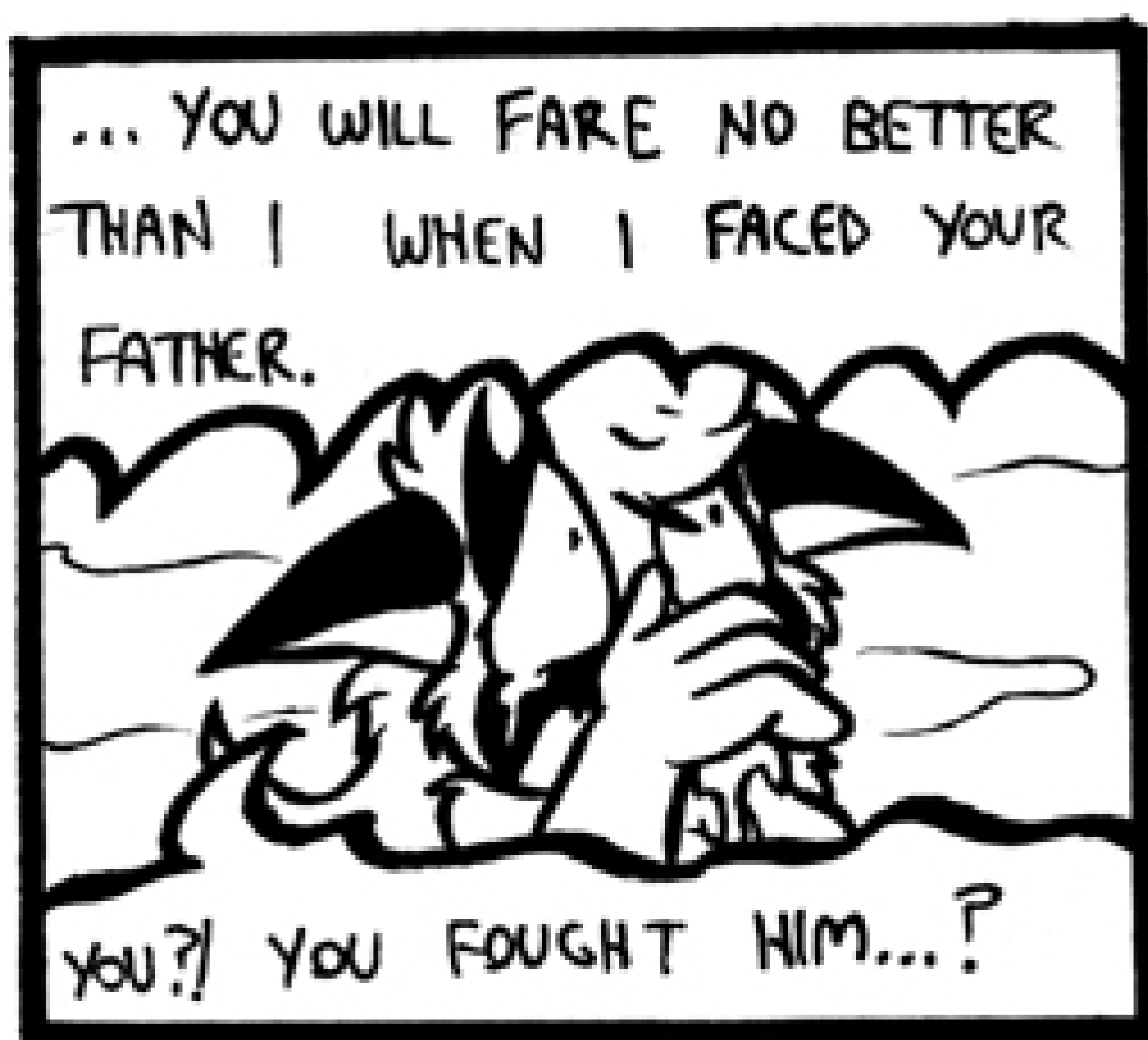
WHEN YOU FINALLY TRACED  
HIM, DID YOU FIND THE  
REVENGE YOU SOUGHT?

NO! HE BESTED  
YOU AGAIN!

KNOWING THAT, TELL ME...  
ARE YOU FOOLISH ENOUGH TO GO AFTER  
HIM STILL?

YES! ALL RIGHT?! FUCKING YES!  
HE'S THE ONLY THING I'VE  
GOT LEFT!!











SOMEONE REALLY  
DIDN'T PULL ANY  
PUNCHES, DID  
THEY?

AHOY, CAPTAIN  
OBVIOUS...



GO AHEAD AND LOOK AT THE  
CEILING, FOR ME?

YEAH, SURE. JUST DO WHAT  
YOU'VE GOTTA —



WHAT THE  
FUCK,  
BITCH?!



I'M SORRY,  
LITA. I  
DIDN'T WANT  
TO TRICK  
YOU...

BUT THAT  
SHOULD HAVE  
FIXED THINGS  
FOR YOU.





I JUST WANT TO  
KNOW HOW I CAN  
HELP YOU.



THAT'S HIGH-AND-  
MIGHTY OF YOU. TO  
JUST ASSUME I'D NEED  
YOUR HELP.



IF YOU DIDN'T, I'D  
STILL OFFER. I'M AN  
ANGEL. IT'S MY  
JOB.

YOUR  
JOB...



SOUNDS LIKE AN  
EXCUSE TO MIND  
OTHER PEOPLE'S  
BUSINESS



IT'S THE  
TRUTH.



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK  
YOU'RE SO PERFECT? THAT  
YOU'D EVEN BE ABLE TO  
HELP ME?



I WASN'T MADE TO BE  
PERFECT, LITA. NONE OF US  
WERE. BUT I GET STRONGER  
WITH EACH PERSON I HELP.



WOULD YOU LIKE TO  
TALK ABOUT HIM...?  
YOUR FATHER?



NO!



I'VE MET HIM DOWN HERE BEFORE... I CAN'T  
IMAGINE WHAT GROWING UP AROUND SOMEONE LIKE  
THAT WOULD DO TO A  
PERSON.



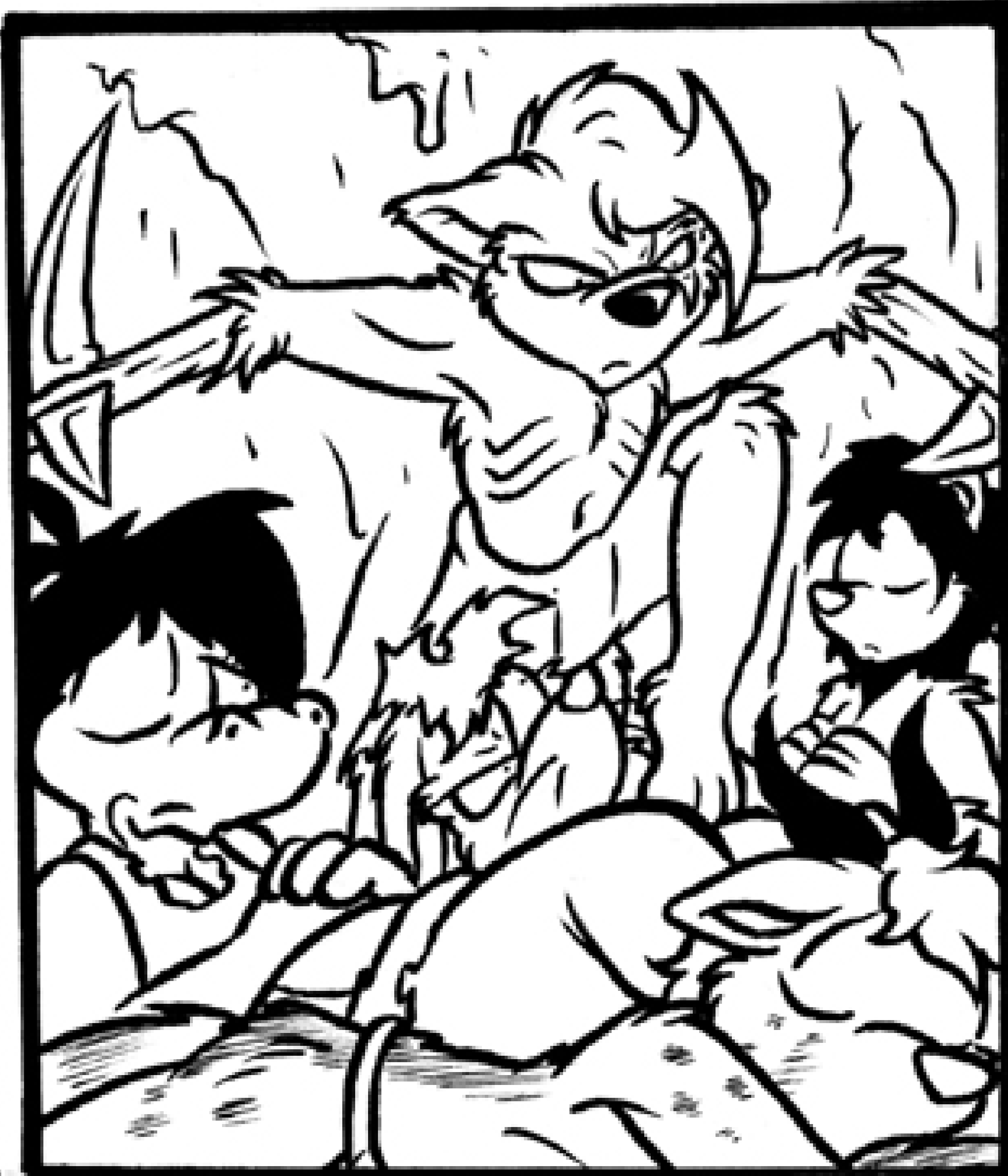
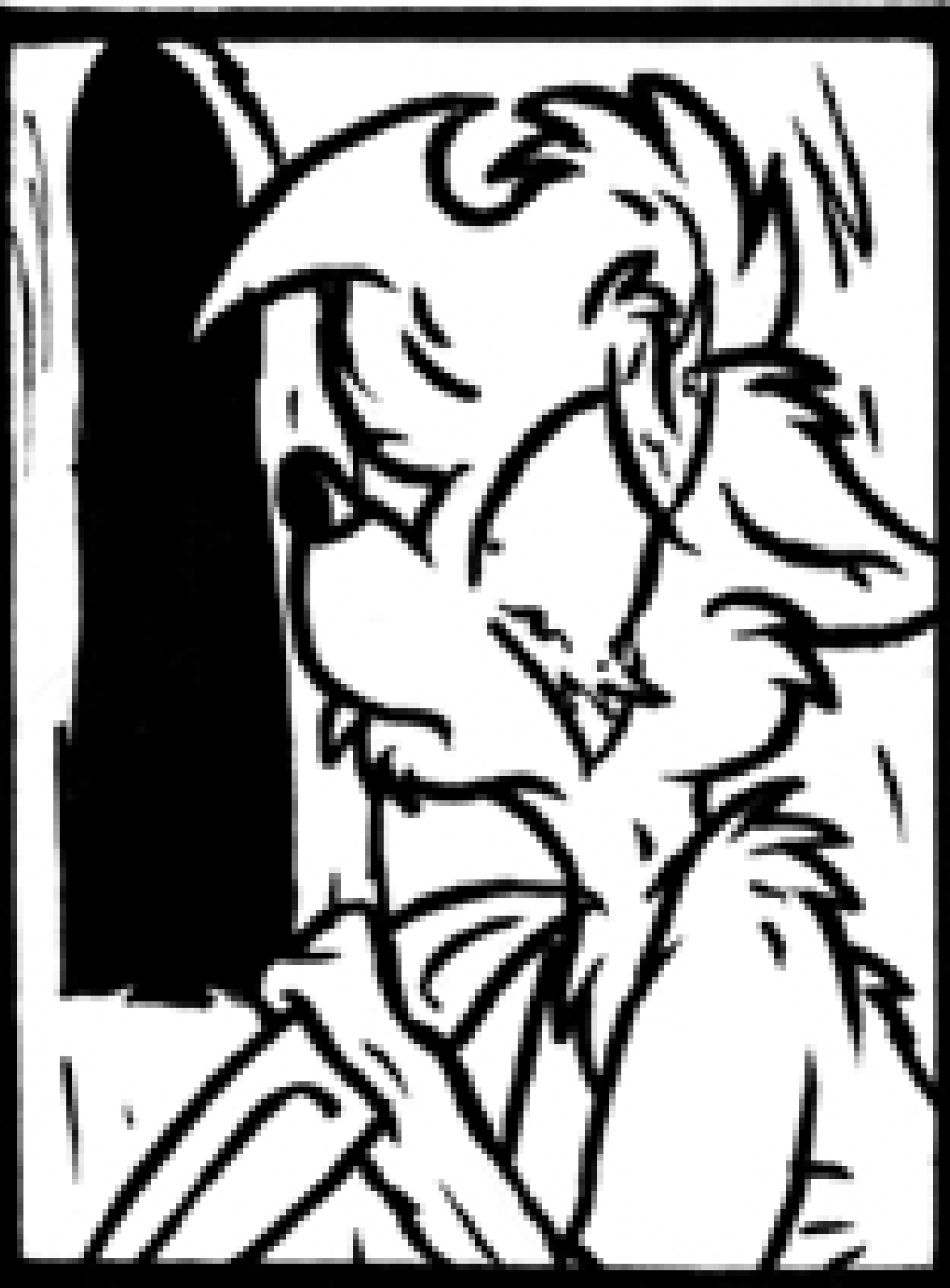
YEAH, WELL, HE WASN'T  
AROUND.











HEY, YOU



OH, HI THERE, HON.  
I REMEMBER YOU.  
YA LOOK TIRED, WHY  
DON'T YOU COZY UP  
NEXT TO ME?



WHY WERE YOU LOCKED  
IN WITH THE OTHER SLAVES  
WE LIBERATED LAST WEEK?



'CAUSE I WAS A SLAVE,  
SILLY.

VINCE DOESN'T MAKE VIXENS  
INTO SLAVES. HE DOESN'T DO  
THAT TO HIS OWN KIND.



NOT USUALLY, BUT THERE'S  
ONLY SO MUCH ROOM IN HIS  
HAREM. SOMETIMES HE GETS  
BORED WITH ONE OF US AND  
USES US IN HIS GAMES.



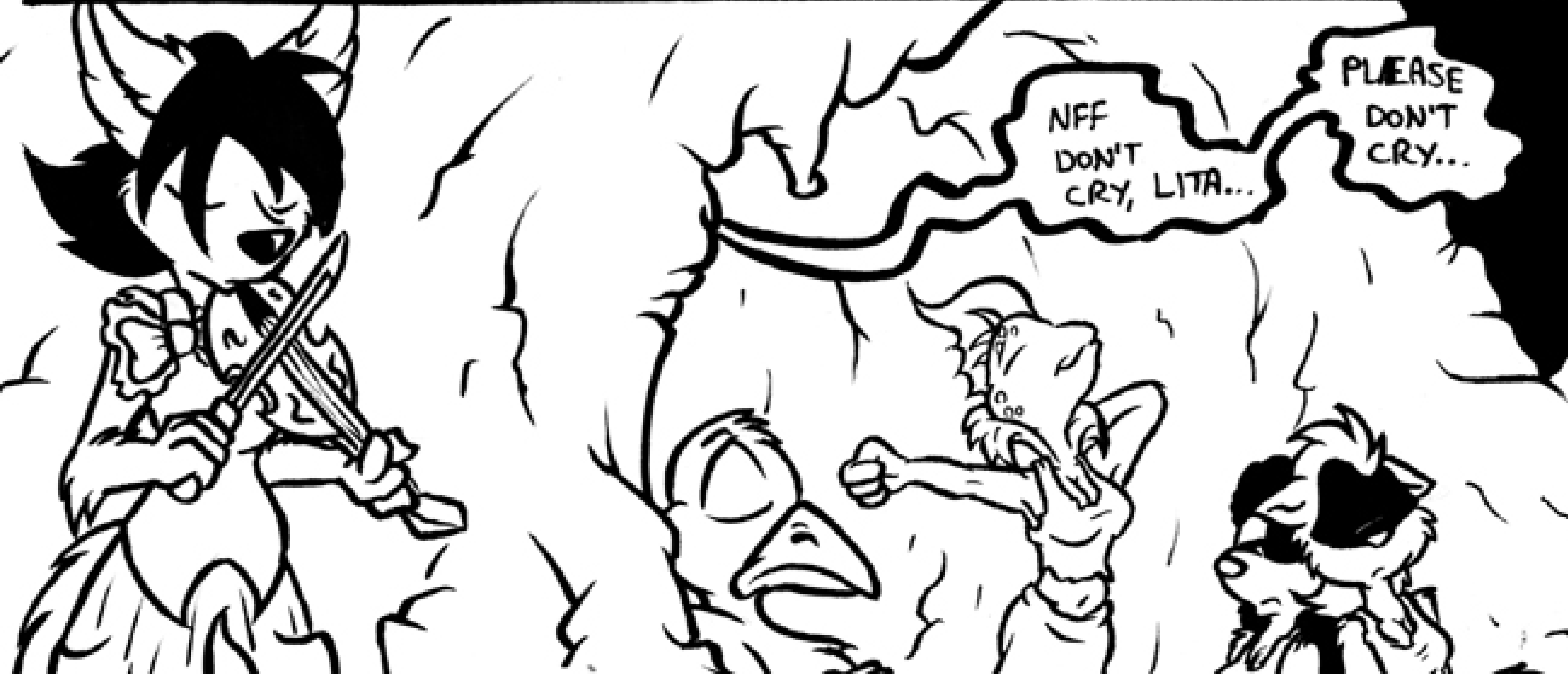
I WAS BEING TRANSPORTED  
FOR GAMES ON THE DAY  
LUST WAS SUPPOSED TO  
VISIT AND YOU SAVED ME



AND FOR THAT,  
I'M GONNA MAKE SURE  
YOU'RE REWARDED...







DAY 3



TIME TO GET UP,  
CLIFF.



YOU KNOW, YOU  
DON'T ALWAYS  
HAVE TO BE HERE  
YOU CAN SEE  
OTHER PEOPLE

HUH? OH!  
I HAVE! I-  
I MEAN I DO



WELL, GO SAY HI TO  
THEM FOR ME, THEN. I'M  
GOING TO SEE ERIC  
TODAY

OH....



TALK TO YOU  
LATER, THOUGH,  
OKAY?

YEAH...



I TOLD YOU NOT TO  
OVEREXERT YOURSELF. KEEP  
YOUR STROKES EVEN!



I AM!

THE HELL  
YOU ARE!!



WHAT'S THE  
POINT OF THIS?!



WHY AM I WASTING TIME  
LEARNING TO SWORDFIGHT



WHEN THERE ARE CREATURES  
LIKE MY FATHER DOWN HERE  
THAT EVEN YOU CAN'T BEAT?

I'M NOT TEACHING  
YOU TO SWORDFIGHT.  
LITA...





ANY FOOL CAN  
SWING A BLADE, PULL  
A TRIGGER, PUSH A  
BUTTON



THAT IS NOT  
WHAT YOU NEED TO  
LEARN

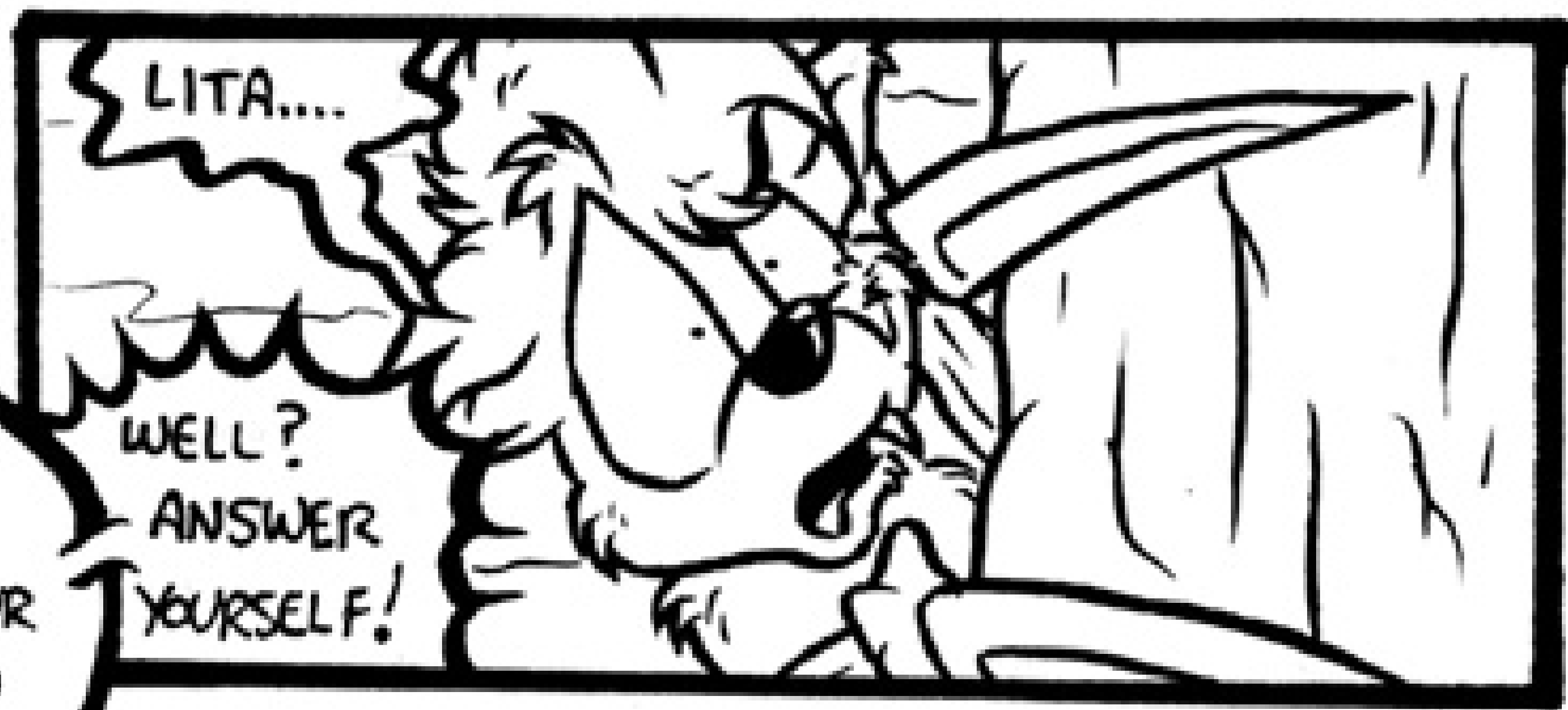
YOU NEED TO  
LEARN  
CONTROL!



YOU WANT TO KNOW  
WHAT THE POINT OF  
THIS IS...?



IF YOU  
CAN'T FIGURE  
THAT OUT ON YOUR  
OWN, THEN YOU  
DON'T DESERVE A  
HEAD!



LITA....

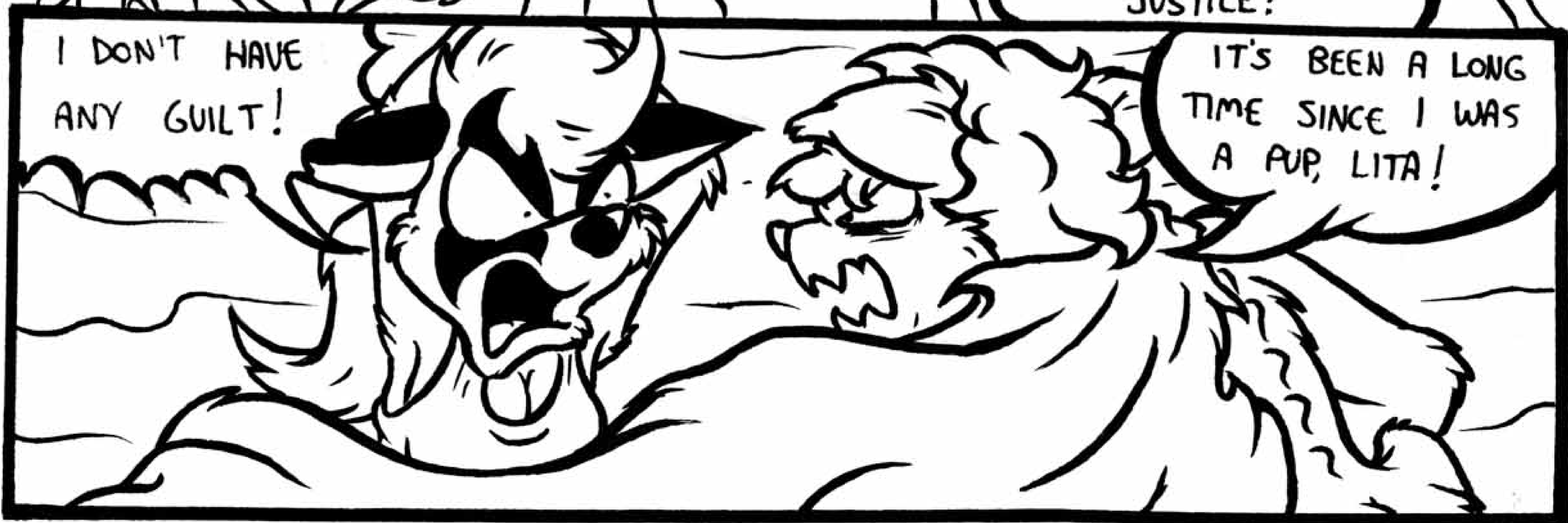
WELL?  
ANSWER  
YOURSELF!



SPEAK!! WHY  
ARE YOU HERE?!



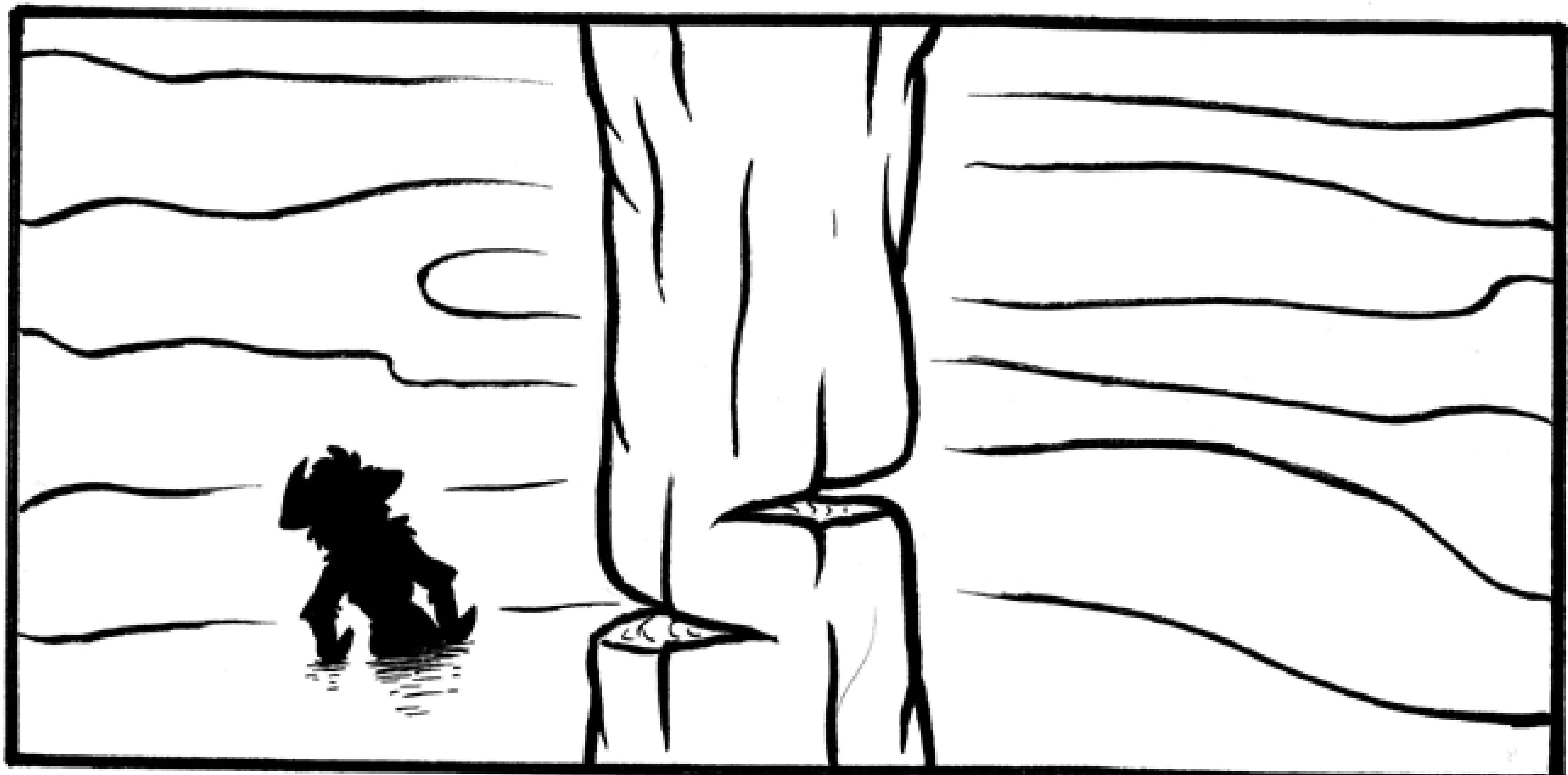
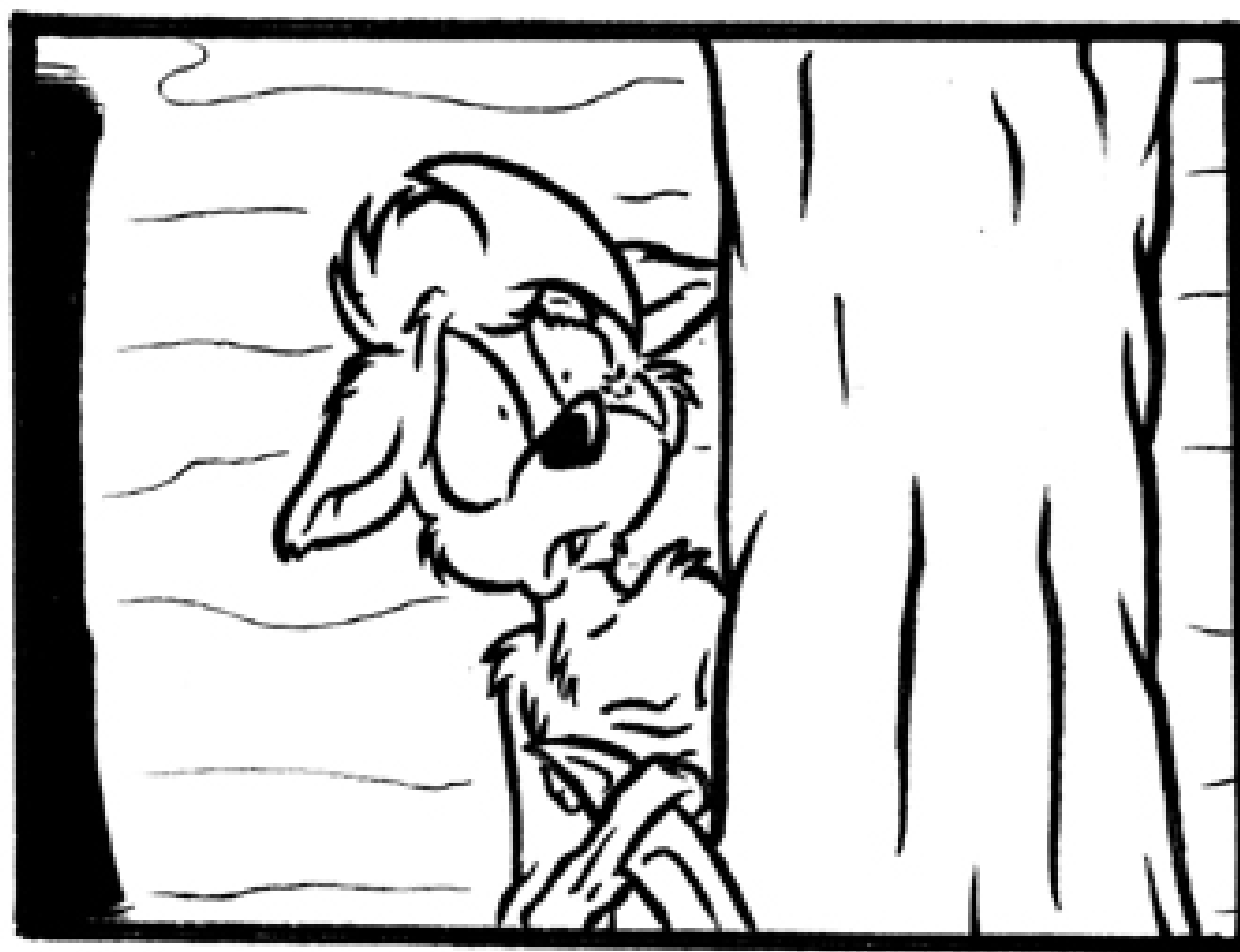














BUT IF YOU'RE DONE, I UNDERSTAND. AT LEAST  
HAVE THIS?



WHAT THE FUCK IS  
THIS? CANDY?



IT'S A PEACE OFFERING,  
RED ROPE LICORICE. I  
THOUGHT YOU MIGHT SEE  
THE HUMOR AFTER...  
YOU KNOW.



I WILL NEVER EAT  
YOUR RED ROPE  
LICO RICE



THAT'S  
OKAY!

CAN I  
COME IN  
AND TALK TO  
YOU?



TALK...? YOU REMEMBER MY RULES  
FOR TALKING, RIGHT? THEY HAVEN'T  
CHANGED.



YES...

I  
REMEMBER.





I THINK MAYBE I'M STARTING TO UNDERSTAND WHY THE OLD MAN GOT OFF ON DOING SHIT LIKE THIS.

How's THAT?



TYING SOMEONE LIKE YOU UP. IT'S SCARY, BUT IT'S KIND OF A RUSH



BEING IN CONTROL OF SOMEONE ELSE FOR ONCE IS EXCITING. ESPECIALLY AFTER THE DAY I'VE HAD

WHAT HAPPENED?



WHEN ERIC ISN'T KICKING MY ASS, HE'S SAYING I'M TOO ANGRY FOR HIM TO TEACH ME ANYTHING



I CAN SEE WHERE HE MIGHT GET THAT IDEA.



I'VE BEEN THROUGH SHIT THAT HEAVEN'S PROBABLY NEVER EVEN HEARD OF. I'M ALLOWED TO BE ANGRY.



AND HE'S TRYING TO TELL ME ITS BECAUSE I FEEL GUILTY.

TELL ME, THEN. WHY ARE YOU ANGRY?



HELL, I COULD GO ON AND ON. I GUESS MOSTLY BECAUSE OF MY FATHER





THAT'S PLAIN TO SEE.  
ANYONE WOULD BE AFTER  
THEIR FATHER VIOLATED  
THEM...

STOP TALKING ABOUT  
IT LIKE YOU GET IT.  
IT'S NOT WHAT YOU  
THINK.



HE NEVER FORCED  
HIMSELF ON ME. I  
LET HIM.



DOES IT MAKE YOU  
FEEL GUILTY?

WHY SHOULD IT? IT  
WASN'T MY FAULT. I DIDN'T  
KNOW HE WAS MY OLD  
MAN WHEN IT HAPPENED.  
... BUT HE KNEW...



DID HE HURT YOUR MOTHER  
LITA?

YEAH? I  
WOULDN'T BE  
HERE IF HE  
DIDN'T.



THEN MAYBE THAT'S IT. MAYBE YOU THINK  
HE SLEPT WITH YOU SO HE  
COULD GET TO YOUR-

I DON'T WANT  
TO TALK ABOUT IT  
ANYMORE!

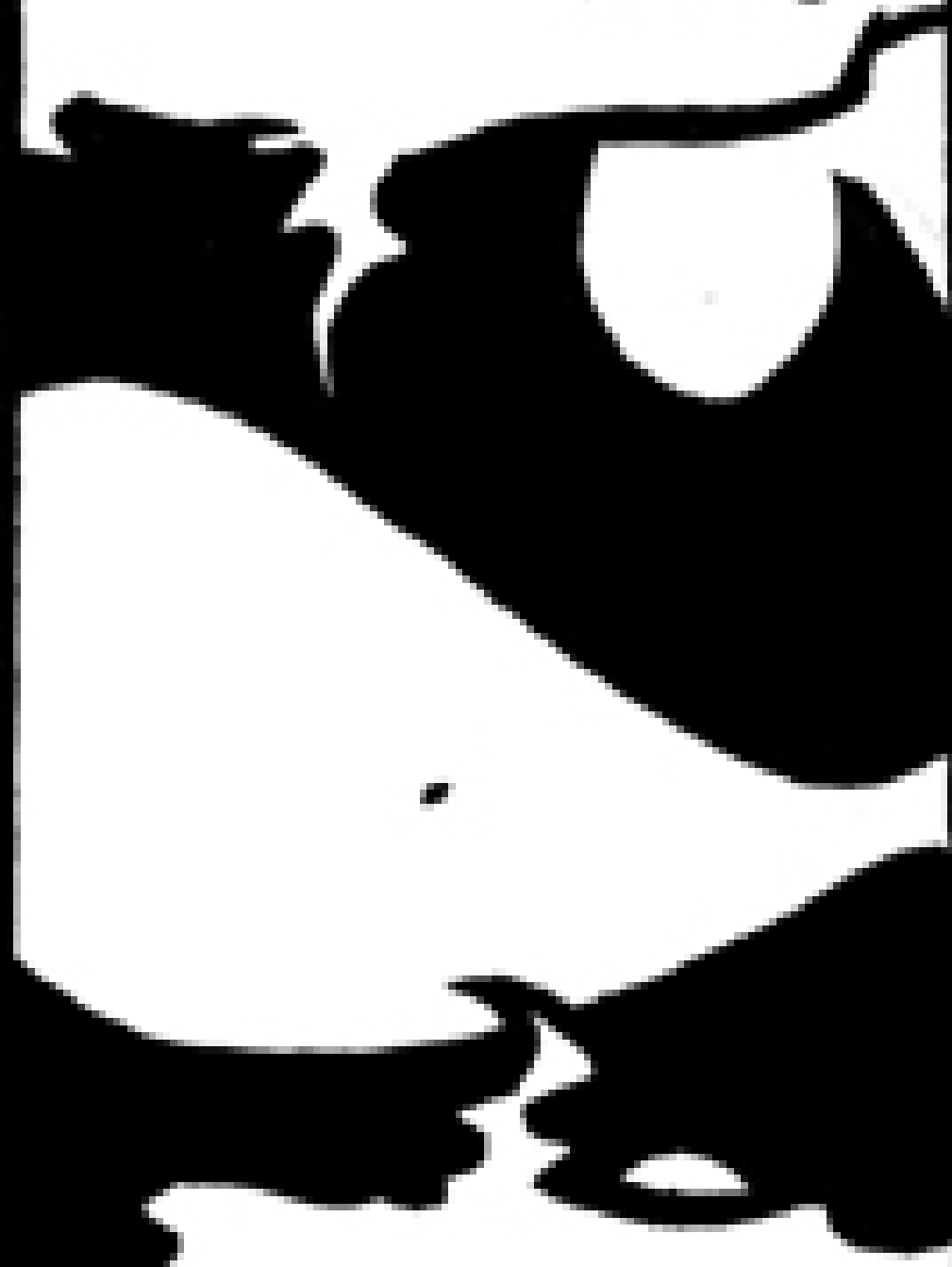


LITA, I WAS  
JUST—

SHUT UP!  
OKAY?!

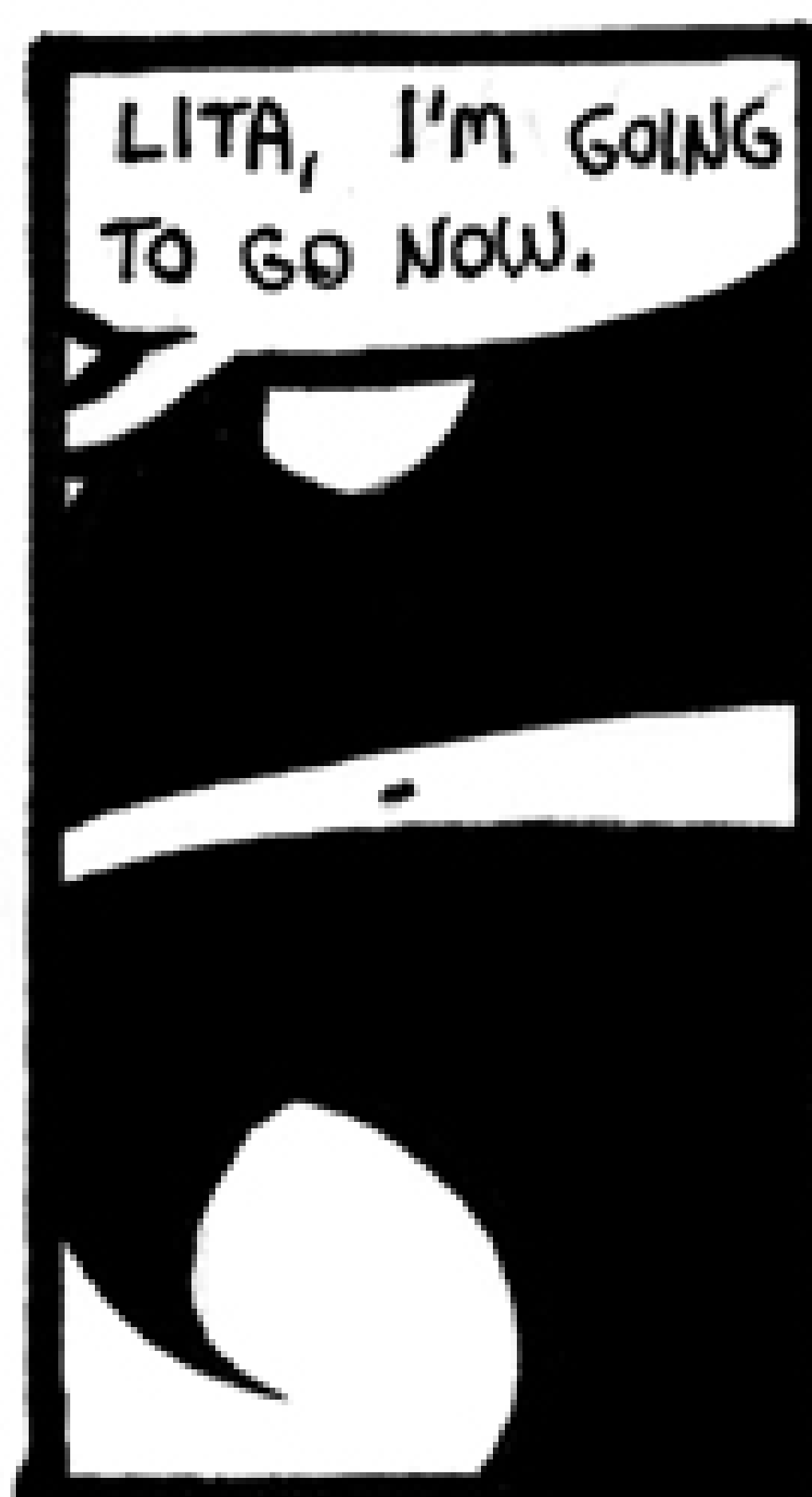


... OH MY GOD, YOU  
WANT TO FUCK ME



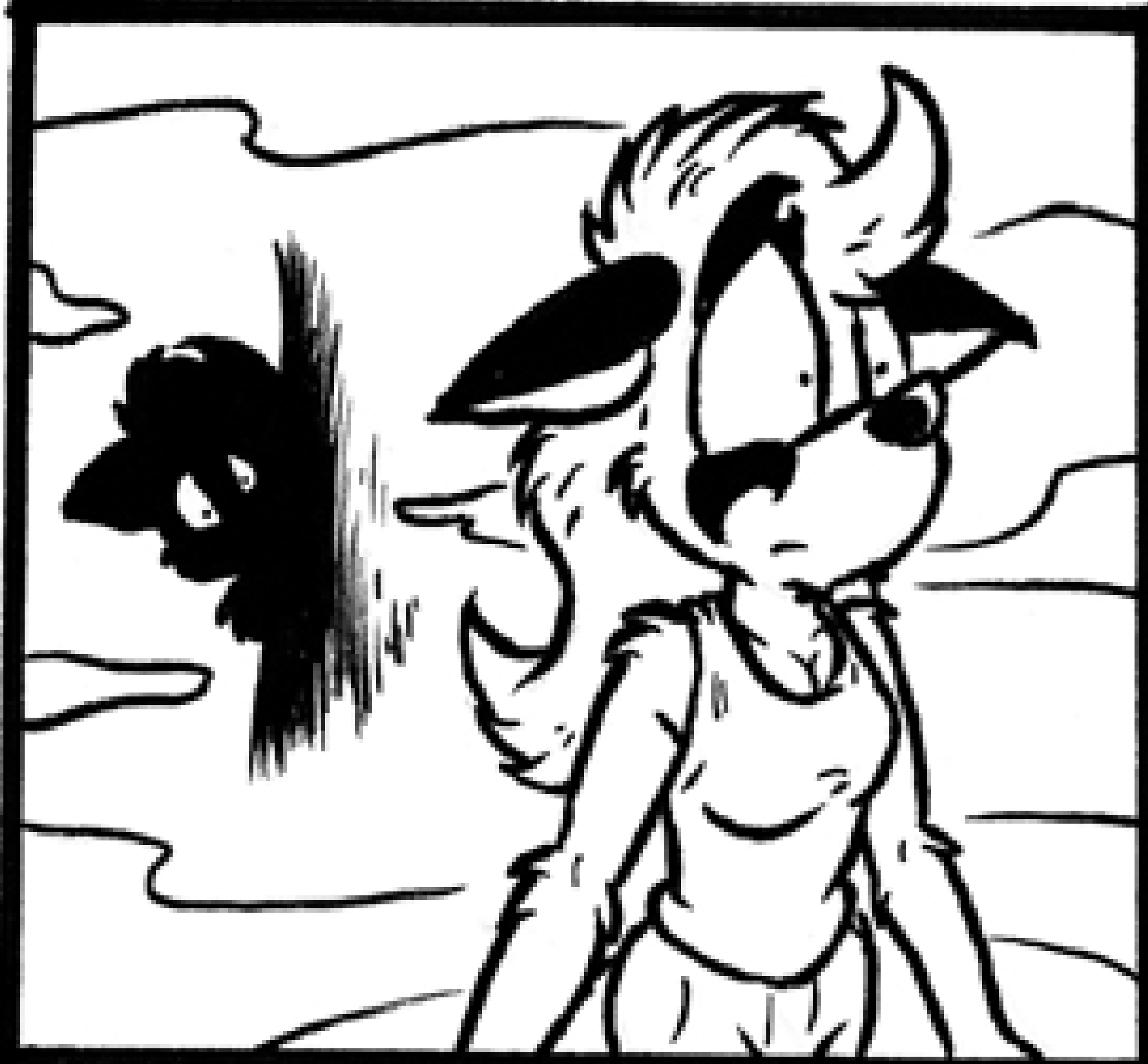
DON'T YOU?













HAVE YOU EVER  
BEEN TO A DECENT  
PUB?

NEVER!

THEN YOU WON'T LOOK  
DOWN ON WHERE WE'RE  
GOING. THE SCAB IS  
ALL THERE IS IN  
THIS PLACE

IT'S FAVORABLE TO A  
LIFE OF SOBRIETY,  
ANYWAY.

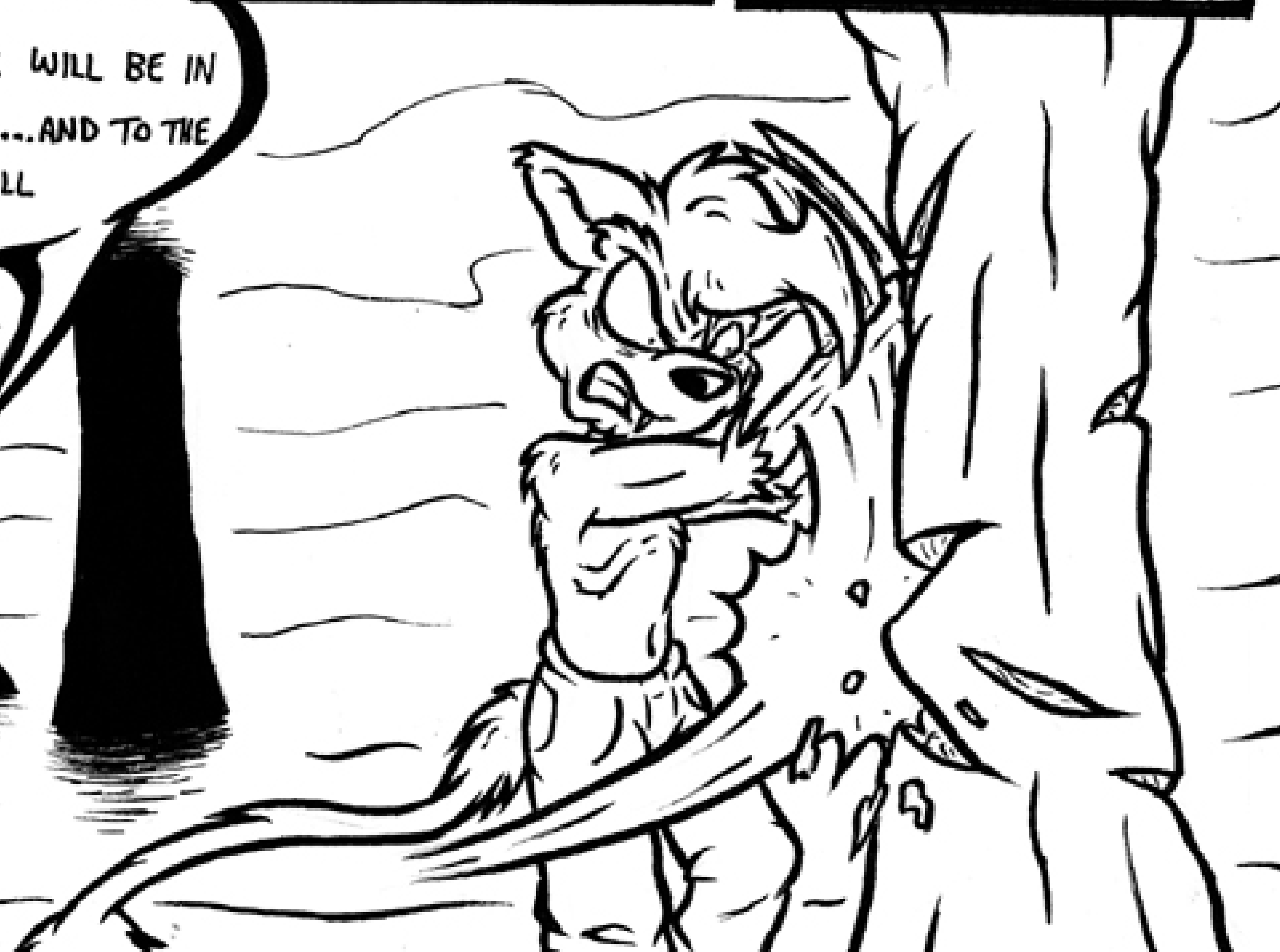
HEH,  
AWESOME

NOW TELL ME, PUP, WHAT WAS THE  
CATALYST FOR YOUR  
REVELATION?

...I HURT SOMEONE WHO  
ONLY WANTED TO HELP ME.  
I SAW MYSELF ACTING  
LIKE MY FATHER.

AND I REALIZED IF I KEPT  
LETTING MY PRIDE GET IN  
THE WAY, ONE DAY I MIGHT  
NOT EVEN NOTICE MYSELF  
TURNING INTO HIM.

THEN OUR FIRST DRINK WILL BE IN  
HONOR OF YOUR FRIEND. ...AND TO THE  
HOPE THAT TIME HEALS ALL  
WOUNDS.



HERE WE GO A-WADDLING  
ALONG THE TREES SO GREEN



HERE WE GO A-WAFF'LING  
LIKE... A FART IN TH-  
STREAM



HERE WE GO...UH...  
UM...



AW... FUGGIT.



NNN... HOME. BED.



OOP...!



....



HEH  
HEE HEE  
NIGHT  
NIGHT



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT,  
THERE?

FR' AGGO...

YOU LOOK A LITTLE...

SLOSHED.

SO SLOSHED! HAHA...NEV'R  
BEEN DRUNK BFORE.

I CAN TELL.

LISSEN. OKAY? I'M  
SORRY. REALLY SORRY.

LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT THAT RIGHT NOW, OKAY?  
WHEN YOU'RE FEELING BETTER.

T'MORROW. COME BACK IN TH'MORNING.

AWW, I WOULD  
LOVE TO LEAVE YOU ALONE  
TO REST...

BUT FOR NOW, I'M  
GOING TO NEED YOU  
A LITTLE MORE  
AWAKE.

UGGH... THAT WAS HORRIBLE.



IT'LL BE WORSE IN THE MORNING. I CAN'T HELP WITH HANG-OVERS.



BUT ARE YOU FEELING CLEARER NOW?

YEAH...



FARRAGO, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO COME BACK. I EXPECTED NEVER TO SEE YOU AGAIN AFTER—



LITA, YOU WERE HURTING. IT WASN'T THE KIND I WAS READY TO HELP YOU WITH JUST THEN, BUT I'M NOT GIVING UP ON YOU.



.... HOW THE HELL CAN YOU JUST FORGIVE ME FOR THAT?



IT COMES WITH THE TERRITORY OF MY JOB

WAIT, WHERE'RE YOU GOING?



NOT FAR. I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW, LITA. BESIDES, YOU ALREADY HAVE COMPANY.

WHUH? WHO?!





ALL OF THAT GUILT  
YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING  
AROUND BELONGS WITH YOUR  
FATHER AND NO ONE ELSE.

BUT HE DIDN'T KNOW  
WHERE TO FIND YOU BEFORE  
ME! I PRACTICALLY  
HELPED HIM KILL  
YOU.

LITA, YOU DIDN'T KNOW.  
HOW COULD YOU HAVE  
KNOWN? I NEVER ONCE  
BLAMED YOU FOR WHAT  
HAPPENED TO ME.

AND THE ONLY TIME-  
THE **ONLY** TIME-YOU  
EVER DISAPPOINTED ME...

...WAS WHEN YOU  
KILLED YOURSELF.

I'M SORRY. THAT WAS SO  
STUPID. I WAS JUST-

ENOUGH. IT WAS DONE. ITS OVER  
NOW. YOU'RE STILL MY BABY AND  
I STILL LOVE YOU.

THANK YOU...  
MAMA...? WILL YOU  
STAY UNTIL I'M  
ASLEEP?





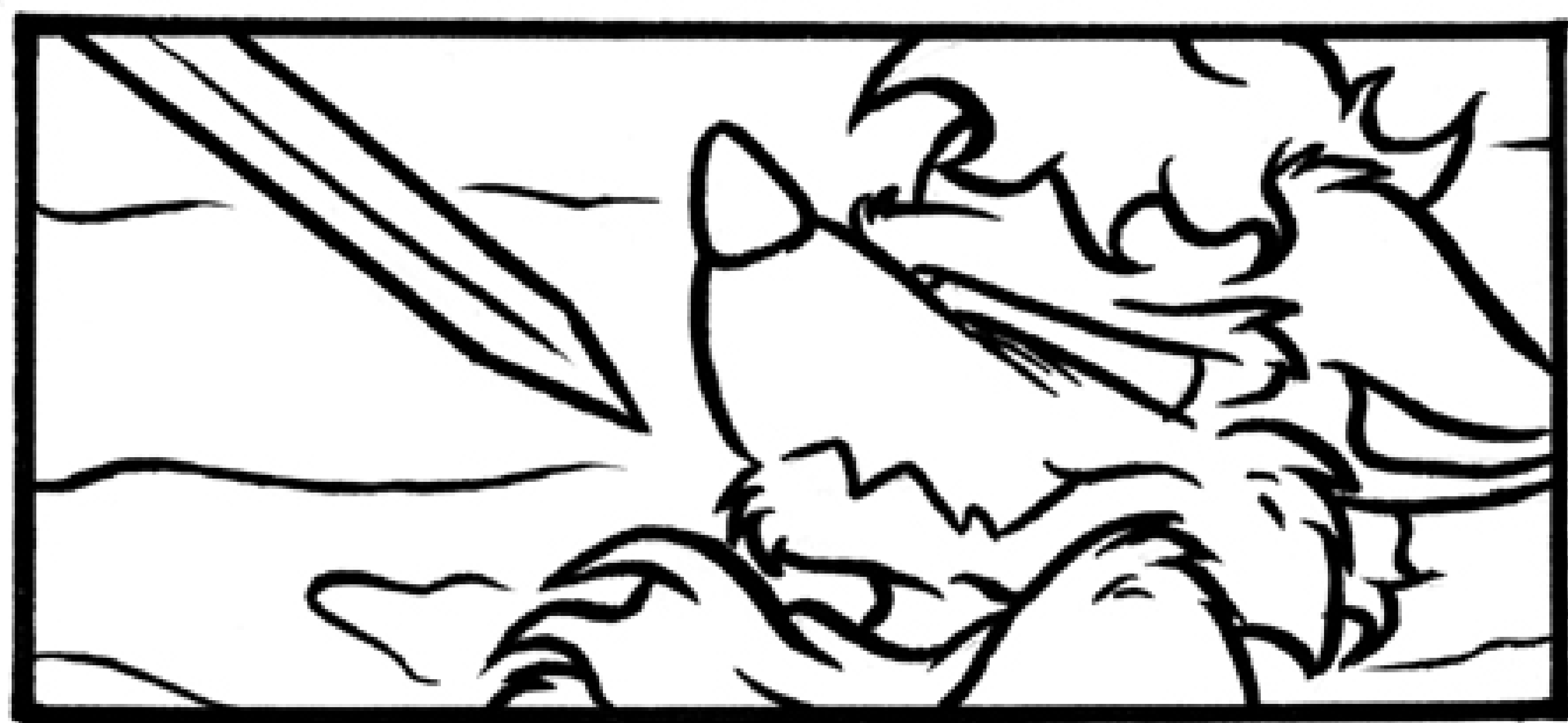


GOOD!

EXCELLENT!

SEE WHAT A LEVEL  
HEAD CAN DO FOR A  
STEADY SWORD?

BUT NEVER FORGET  
YOU'RE STILL A PUP-





YOU YIELD,  
STUDENT!

I GUESS  
YOU'VE ALREADY  
FIGURED OUT I  
COULD JUST KICK  
YOU IN THE  
CROTCH

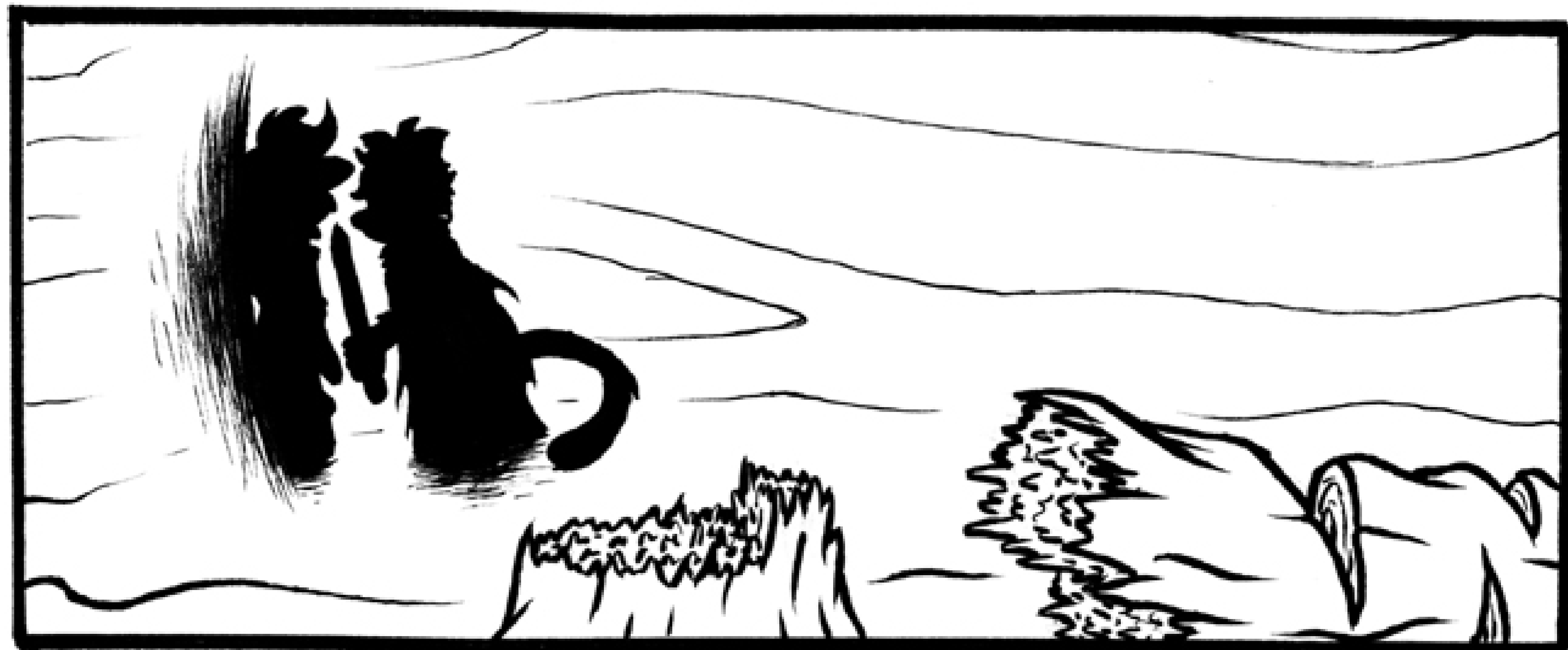
COULD YOU...? BETTER LOOK  
BEFORE YOU KICK.

...YEAH, KICKING THE EDGE OF A  
SWORD WOULD PROBABLY  
HURT

SO THAT LEAVES  
ME WITH ONE  
ALTERNATIVE

AND THAT IS...?







I CAN'T FUCKING  
BELIEVE THIS!

I'M SORRY,  
YOU WANT ME TO  
FEEL SECURE,  
DON'T YOU?

BITCH...

SO HOW WAS  
YOUR TALK WITH  
YOUR MOTHER?

IT WAS GOOD. REALLY GOOD,  
I THINK. I OWE YOU HUGE  
FOR BRINGING HER.

ESPECIALLY AFTER  
I...

ALRIGHT. THEN THAT JUST  
MEANS WE HAVE TO TALK ABOUT  
YOU.

LITA... WE DON'T HAVE  
TO TALK ABOUT THAT.

OH! I'M NOT—

SHUT IT. ANGELS  
ARE AS IMPERFECT AS  
EVERYONE ELSE. YOU  
SAID IT YOURSELF.

...I GUESS SO.

SO HOW LONG HAVE YOU KNOWN THAT YOU LIKED GIRLS?



WHAT?!



I'M NOT BLIND. I'VE SEEN THE LOOKS YOU'VE BEEN GIVING ME WHEN YOU THINK I DON'T NOTICE

WHAT LOOKS?



LOOK, LITA... I THOUGHT WE'D ESTABLISHED-- I MEAN, I HAVE A BOYFRIEND, SO...



OH? HOW'S THAT WORKIN' FOR YA?



WELL... NOT AS WELL AS IT COULD BE.

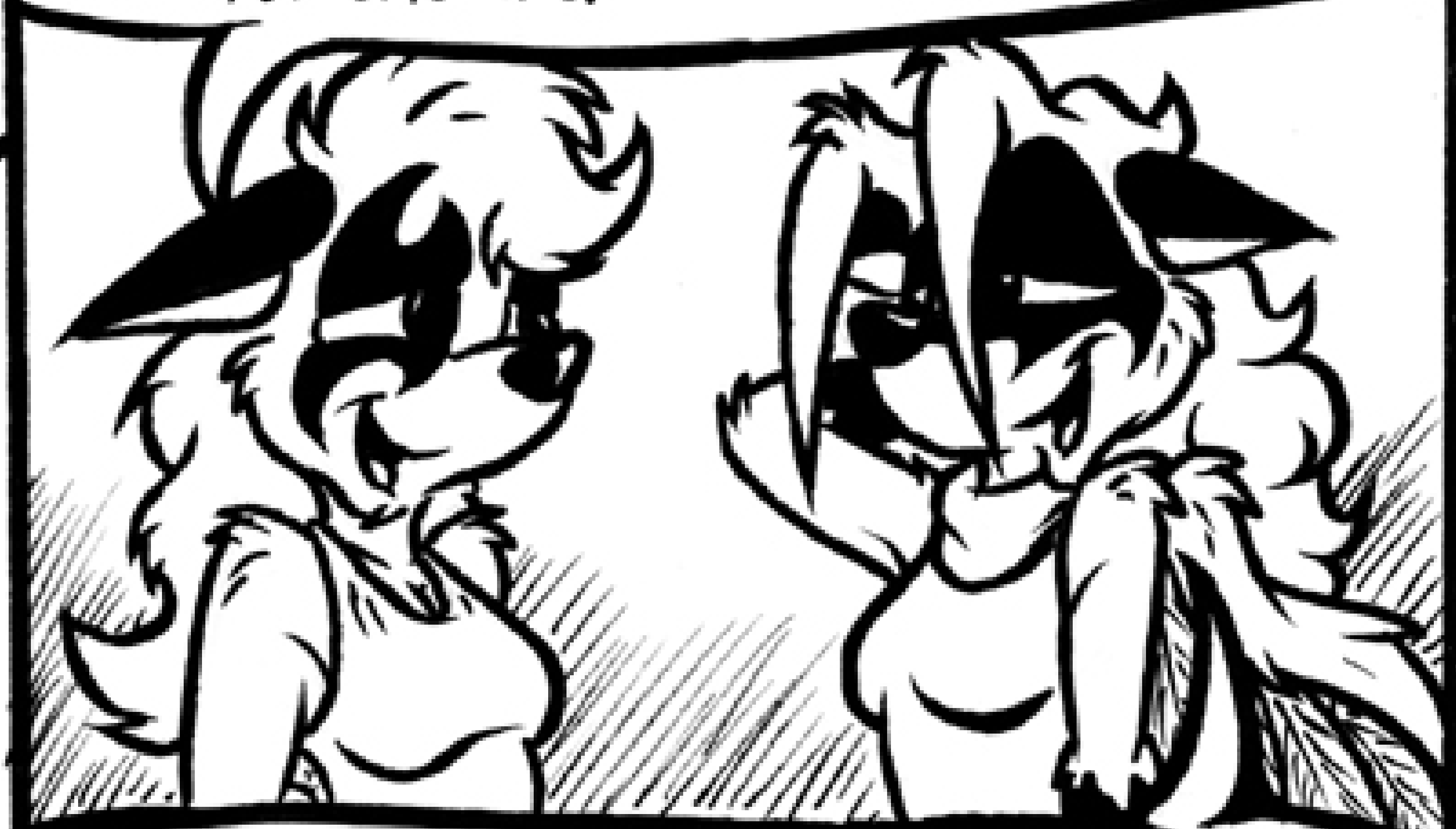
WHY?



EVERY RELATIONSHIP I'VE EVER HAD, I'VE GRAVITATED TOWARD PEOPLE I THOUGHT I COULD HELP. AND RECK HAS NOTHING HE NEEDS MY HELP WITH. I FEEL LIKE I DON'T LOVE HIM THE WAY HE DESERVES.



SO LET HIM GO. IF YOU'RE NOT HAPPY, HE'S JUST GONNA END UP UNHAPPY TOO. THEN YOU'LL JUST AWKWARDLY HATE EACH OTHER'S GUTS FOREVER. ...OR HOWEVER LONG YOU GUYS LIVE.



EVEN IF YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT, BEING AN ANGEL DOESN'T MAKE THIS SORT OF THING ANY EASIER...

BETTER SOONER THAN  
LATER, TITS!



LOOK, WHO'S THE  
ONE COUNSELING  
WHO, HERE,  
LITA?



AND ANYWAY, YOU'RE  
THE ONE TIED UP  
THIS TIME. MAYBE  
THAT MEANS ITS  
MY TURN TO  
BE INSULTING.



LOOK, ALL I'M SAYING IS  
TO QUIT LOOKING FOR PEOPLE TO  
FIX. STOP LOOKING FOR SOMEONE  
THAT NEEDS YOU, AND GET WITH  
SOMEONE YOU NEED.



BUT NOT ME. DESPITE  
WHAT YOU'RE HOPING, I'M  
JUST NOT ATTRACTED.



I DIDN'T  
EVEN—

SOME PEOPLE PROBABLY THINK  
YOU'RE CUTE. I THINK YOU'RE  
A NOSY DITZ.



OH SHUT  
UP!

HA! SERIOUSLY,  
THOUGH, THERE'S NO  
OTHER ANGELS FOR YOU  
TO PAIR OFF WITH?  
NO PRETTY THINGS WITH  
WINGS TO LEZ OUT  
ON?



THEN, FOR FUCK'S SAKE,  
STOP CHECKING ME  
OUT!



I'M NOT EVEN—

WAIT. WAIT.... I SEE NOW.  
YOU GOT ME GOOD, DIDN'T YOU?



I WAS WONDERING HOW LONG YOU  
WERE GONNA LET ME SHIT YOU!

IT'S NOT THAT I'M AGAINST THE IDEA, I GUESS.

HUH?

I'VE JUST NEVER CONSIDERED IT FOR ME PERSONALLY, YOU KNOW?

I THINK EVERYONE LOOKS. IT'S NORMAL.

IT'S RIDICULOUS TO SEE SOMEONE PRETTY AND FEEL LIKE YOU CAN'T ADMIT IT JUST BECAUSE—

WHOA, WAIT, BACK UP. SO YOU DO CHECK OUT CHICKS?

IT'S NOT "CHECKING THEM OUT". IT'S JUST NOTICING, LITA. FOR INSTANCE, I WORK WITH A SENIOR ANGEL WHO'S VERY BEAUTIFUL, BUT I WOULDN'T—

YOU FANTASIZE ABOUT YOUR BOSS, THEN.

YOU'RE NOT LETTING ME FINISH. I CAN NOTICE THAT SHE'S ATTRACTIVE AND ADMIRE THAT SHE'S PRETTY.

IT DOESN'T HAVE TO MEAN I'M LUSTING AFTER HER. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

SURE! SURE, I UNDERSTAND JUST FINE. YOU WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST PERSON WHO'S SO FAR IN THE CLOSET, SHE'S IN NARNIA!

WHAT!?



HA HA  
HA HA  
HA HA  
HA HA  
H-



WH--HOSHIT!



HEE HEE  
HEE HEE  
HEE



LISTEN, I'M NOT QUITE READY TO  
TALK WITH RECK YET, SO IF YOU  
HAPPEN TO SEE HIM BEFORE ME,  
PLEASE DON'T--

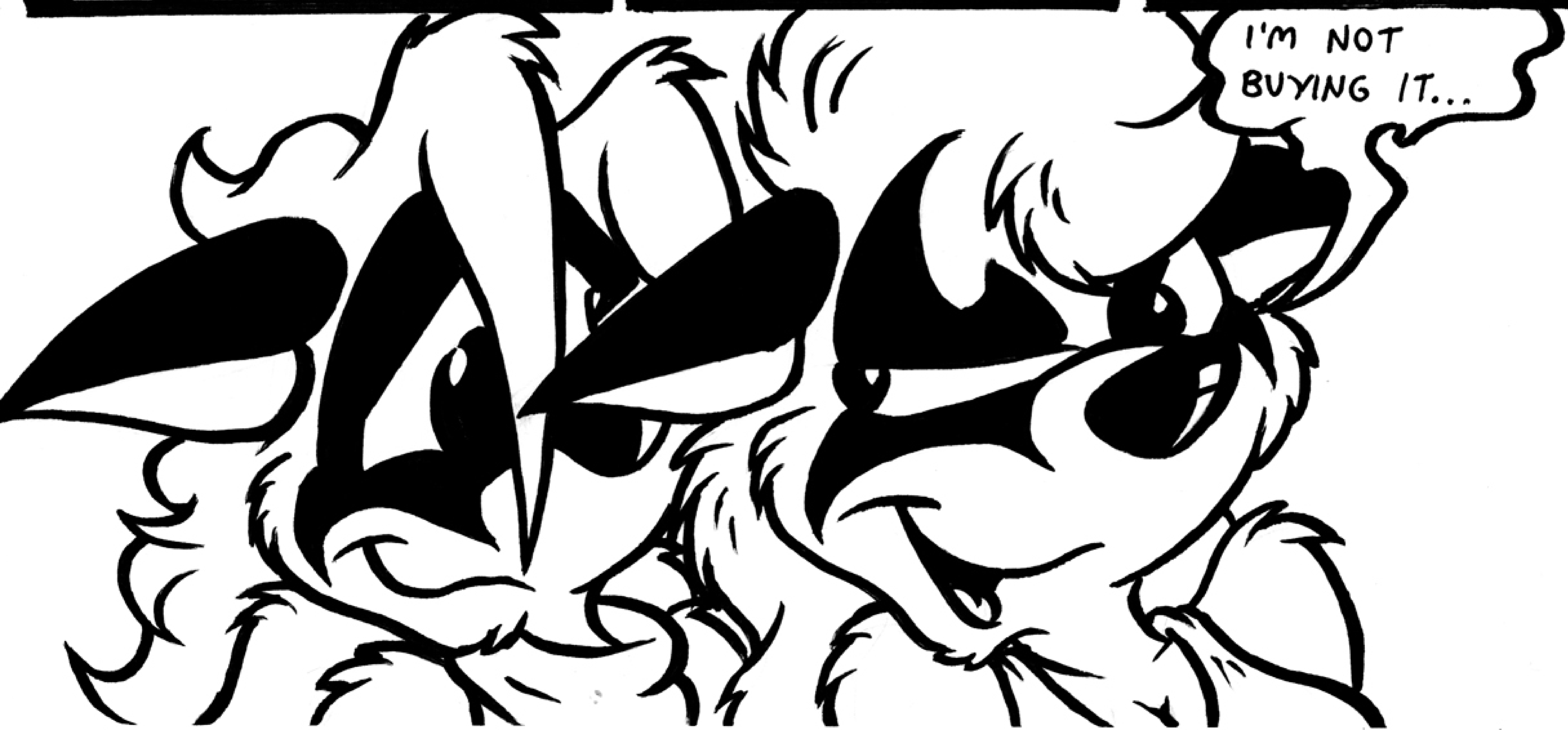
HELP ME UP  
AND I'LL  
KEEP  
QUIET.



ANYWAY, SO TELL ME  
HONESTLY... AM I HOT?



\*SIGH\* ABSOLUTELY,  
LITA...



I'M NOT  
BUYING IT...







YOU CAN GO BACK  
ANYTIME YOU'RE READY  
TO, LITA.



WHAT DO YOU THINK?  
TRY LIFE AGAIN, DO THINGS  
RIGHT?



MAYBE.... BUT NOT YET.



JACK STILL NEEDS ME AND  
I WANT TO SEE IF I CAN HELP  
OUT ERIC. SOMEDAY SOON, THOUGH



...YOU DO KNOW ERIC  
IS A FEW HUNDRED YEARS  
OLDER THAN YOU, RIGHT?



YEAH BUT HE WASN'T MUCH  
OLDER THAN ME WHEN HE  
DIED. HOW LONG HE'S BEEN IN  
HELL DOESN'T COUNT.



HEY FARRAGO? DO YOU  
FEEL LIKE HANGING AROUND  
TONIGHT?

I CAN IF  
YOU'D LIKE  
ME TO.



JUST NO FUNNY STUFF  
OR I'LL HAVE TO BANISH  
YOU TO THE COUCH.



